



# CREEPS



WHEE COO WHEE COO

WHAT?

I SAID IF I TRY TO DRIVE FASTER, I'LL—

YEAH, I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID—I WAS TALKING TO ARMY

I'M SURE YOU DO WANT TO GET ACROSS, BOOSER, BUT WE HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL IT'S SAFE

I JUST WISH YOU WOULD HAVE LET HIM DECIDE WHICH WAY TO GO

I'M SORRY, SIR, I STILL COULDN'T HEAR WHAT YOU—

HOW LONG—HOW LONG—?

A COUPLE MORE MINUTES, TOPS. COPIES WE CLEARED THE TRAFFIC UP AHEAD AND—

HOW LONG... HOW LONG I SORRY

YES, SIR

STOP  
PULLING  
OVER  
NOW

CAN CAN  
WE NOW  
HOLD  
CAN WE

I'M NOT SURE, DEAR

MAYBE

I THINK...









PEAK, WE'RE PRACTICALLY--







GENESYS.



YOU THINK THE EMPEROR'S MIXED UP WITH THAT... AND HE'S USING THE PROCEDURE WE CAN'T?

GETTING GENETICALLY ALTERED ORGAN TRANSPLANTS FROM THE INNOCENT PEOPLE GENESYS HAS BEEN SNATCHING OFF THE STREETS?

IT MAY BE WORSE THAN THAT.



WORSE?

HOW COULD ANYTHING BE WORSE?

THE THEORETICAL LIMIT OF THE GENESYS PROCESS IS NOT TRANSPLANTED ORGANS.

IF THEY REALLY CAN RESTRUCTURE THE GENETIC CODE AS THEY CLAIM...

...THEY COULD REPLACE LIMBS WITH EXACT DUPLICATES OF THE ORIGINAL.

...EVEN CREATE AN ENTIRELY NEW BODY!



NOW THAT WOULD BE THE POLITICAL PAYOFF OF A LIFETIME, WOULDN'T IT?

BODY REDDED WITH CANCER? NOT A PROBLEM IF YOU'VE GOT THE RIGHT FRIENDS.

DOH, CANCER! OK, I HATE IT WHEN I GET THAT.

GENESYS GETS TO USE PART OF THE HOSPITAL TO EXPERIMENT ON UNWILLING HUMAN SUBJECTS--AND THE MAJOR GETS TO GO TO THE HEAD OF THE LINE.







"GO OUT TO EVERY ALLEYWAY AND HIDDEN CORNER OF THE CITY. GO AND FIND THEM."

"...THOSE WHOM SOCIETY WOULD IGNORE."

"...THOSE WHOM GODS AND MEN WOULD DESTROY."

I HAVE PROTECTED  
YOU IN THE PAST. I AND  
OTHERS LIKE ME

DO YOU  
RECALL THAT?

YEH,  
YEH, YEH-  
YEH

BUT NOW...

"WE CANNOT REACH OUR GOAL ALONE."

"WE HAVE SUFFERED LOSSES, AND  
WE SHALL SURELY SUFFER MORE.

"BUT WE MUST NOT BACK DOWN  
NOT THIS TIME.

"THIS TIME LET OUR FOES FACE A  
RETRIBUTION THEY HAVE BROUGHT  
UPON THEMSELVES.



"THEY HAVE GRACIOUSLY GIVEN US A NAME  
NOW LET THEM TREATABLE AT IT"

"LET THEM LEARN TO  
FEAR THE WRATH

"...OF CREEPS"



JUST TURN  
AWAY, LADY--NO ONE  
GETS HURT

FOR  
MANY HAVE BEEN  
HURT. STEP ASIDE,  
PLEASE.

YEAH, LIKE  
WE'RE JUST  
GONNA--



NOT  
THEN PERHAPS  
HE WILL

WELL JUNT THE  
FAT BROAD GOUNDM' PLEASD  
WITH HERSELF.



YA ASK ME  
IT'S THE GUNZ THAT MAKE 'EM.  
STUPID NEVER LICE 'EM... NEVER  
NEVER LICE 'EM



THEN AGAIN

WHORE'D  
I DO IF THE WORLD  
WASNT FULL OF STUPID  
PEOPLE?







ALL RIGHT,  
I HAVE TO ADMIT  
IT I'M SLIGHTLY  
AMUSED NOW

THIS IS NO JOKE,  
AND ALL YOUR SNEERING,  
WELL-TURNED PHRASES WON'T  
CHANGE THE FACT--

--THAT  
IT IS TIME FOR A  
RECKONING.

THE HOUR  
HAS COME TO  
BRING THIS B.Y.L.  
TO AN END

AND YOUR  
PLAN IS WHAT  
EXACTLY? TO  
BRING DOWN A  
MULTIBILLION  
DOLLAR  
CORPORATION  
WITH  
ROCKERS?

YOU KNOW  
YOU'RE AWFULLY  
CRUISE FOR  
SOMEONE WHO  
COULD KILL  
IN LESS TIME  
THAN IT TAKES  
TO SAY IT

AND THAT'S  
A JOB YOU'D  
LOVE TO FINISH  
WONT IT?  
BOTH OF YOU!

NO WAY,  
BUCK  
SHE'S GOTTA  
GET IN LINE BEHIND  
ME!  
SHUTTERBOMB--

SHUT SHUT  
DO I KNOW YOU,  
DIL?  
GALING  
I NEVER FORGET  
A--

**KA-BASH!**

**CRACK-BROKEN!**

OH, BREAKERS! WE  
WERE SO WORRIED  
ABOUT YOU! WE  
THOUGHT...

COME HERE,  
BIG GUY! GIVE  
US A...

**CRASH!**







POCKET

FWAM

POCKET

NO,  
DON'T

WHATEVER THEY'VE  
DONE TO HIM, IT'S STILL  
BREAKER

Yeh-YEAH, he  
RE--uh--he CAN  
FIX HIM, RIGHT?

IN A MANNER OF  
SPEAKING, YES

WE CAN HELP  
POOR BREAKER'S  
BODY REJOIN HIS  
SEPARATED SOUL

FOR THAT  
CREATURE IS NOT  
THE BREAKER  
WE KNOW

SHATTERBONES





IT LOOKS AS IF YOU DIDN'T WANT YOUR FRIEND BACK AFTER ALL.

BUT I UNDERSTAND WHY YOU ABANDONED HIM.

HOW COULD YOU LOOK AT SOMETHING SO UGLY AND EVEN CALL IT A FRIEND?



HOW CAN YOU LOOK IN THE MIRROR WITH ANYTHING BUT REPUGNANCE?

YOU SPEAK IN RIDDLES. ON HALF-HEARD TRUTHS.

IT'S NOT ALL MIND. DADDY DEAR. THEY'RE REAL.



WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE ROLE IN THESE EVENTS?...MR. 6-9?

STILL TRYING TO GET INSIDE MY HEAD. I SEE.

UNDER MY SKIN



LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE IT!



EXTREMES



BUT I TOLD  
YOU BEFORE.  
I'M WELL  
AWARE OF MY OWN  
DARK SECRETS, AND  
IT'S LIKE TO KEEP THEM  
TO MYSELF.

SO I'LL  
SAY GOODBYE  
NOW.



AS MUCH AS  
I'D ENJOY CUTTING YOU  
UP, LIKE FISH—CUTTING YOU  
UP LIKE THE BEASTLY CREEP  
YOU ABANDONED IN  
THE SEWERS—



HE'S TALKING  
ABOUT GURGLE.

I'M GOING  
TO LEAVE THAT  
WORK TO THE  
PROFESSIONALS.



COOPER





NOT...  
QUITE YET.



I THINK  
I UNDERSTAND  
THE PEOPLE NOW...  
MR. B.

WHY DO  
THEY CALL YOU THAT,  
BY THE WAY?

IT'S-- IT'S THE  
NAME I'VE CHOSEN  
FOR MYSELF.

BUT YOU HAD  
A DIFFERENT NAME BEFORE.  
DIDN'T YOU?



WAAH! AAHH!  
EYEWALL!



AND THE  
BEFORE, AS I  
SAID--

NOT!

---IS SOLVED.



YOU SEEMED TO KNOW  
SO MUCH ABOUT US. WHERE WE  
LIVED! WHO HAD BEFRIENDED US  
AT THE HOSPITAL.

YOU MURDERED  
DR. BOWMAN.



---WHO MORE THAN  
GIVING US SHELTER PAID SPECIAL  
ATTENTION TO DEERS.



AND SOMETHING  
SO FAMILIAR IN YOUR  
VOICE--NOT THE SOUND,  
BUT THE WORDS.

STOP!

YOUR  
LONGING OF CREEPS  
SELF-LONGING.



...FROM A MAN  
EMPLOYED BY A CORPORATION  
THAT CAN TRANSFORM A  
HUMAN BODY.



I SAID  
STOP!



INCLUDING THE  
BODY OF A GREEK WHO  
WAS ONCE CALLED--

GURGLE!

TO BE  
CONCLUDED!